「私は、悪魔に 飼われている」
アメリカ人の父と、メキシコ人の母から生まれたジェイク。
厳格な警察官の父と、娼婦で麻薬の売人だった母。
いびつな家族生活は、いとも容易く崩れ落ちた。
やがて警察官になったジェイクは、ギャングのリーダー・ミゲルと出逢う。
おおらかで深いミゲルの愛情は、孤独なジェイクに甘く沁みる。
運命の歯車はかくも廻りはじめた。
交錯する嘘と欺瞞。愛を求め彷徨う魂が、最後に掴むものは——。

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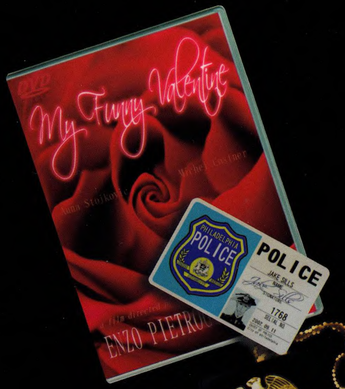

# Mi Diablo

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# ミ・ディアブロ

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"A RIGHTEOUS WHITE PERSON LIKE MY FATHER."
I'VE BECOME A POLICEMAN BECAUSE I WANT TO PROVE
THAT FATHER'S BLOOD RUNS THROUGH MY VEINS.

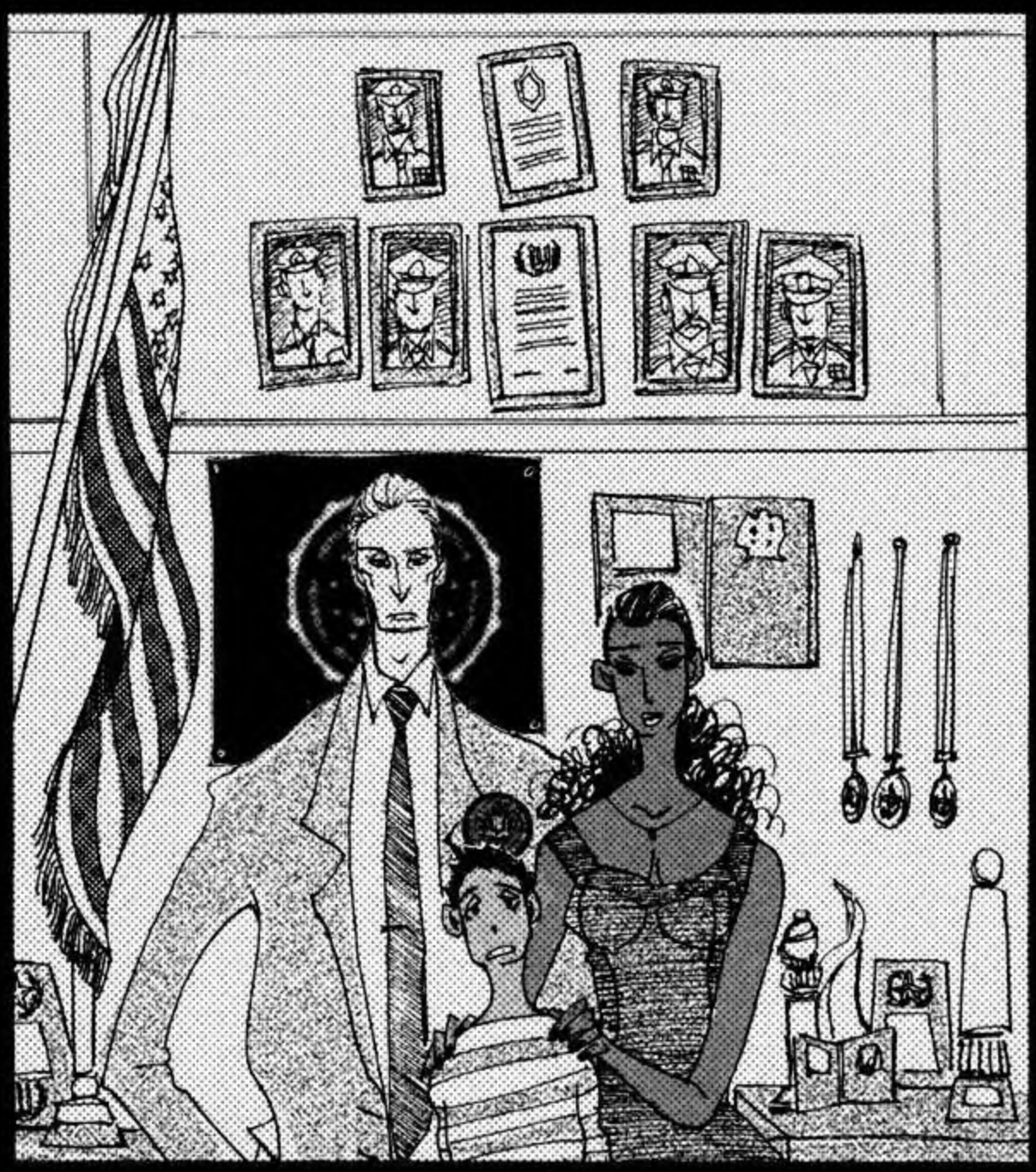
# ミ・ディアブロ

## Mi diablo

MY MOTHER, A PROSTITUTE,
DRUG DEALER AND ILLEGAL
IMMIGRANT,

AND MY FATHER, A STRICT MAN
FROM A POLICE FAMILY,

WANTING TO REFORM A MEXICAN
WITH SUCH CONVICTION, FATHER
MARRIED MOTHER.



"I'm like a prisoner. If I have to be in a cell, I'd rather go back to my Mexican cell. Adios"

Soy totalmente prisionera Si es la misma jaula, escojo la Jaula mexicana. Adios

HOWEVER, MY MOTHER LEFT.

WITH THIS DEPARTING NOTE, SHE LEFT.

I GAZED AFTER HER, SHE'S LIKE A DETERMINED PRISON ESCAPEE.

2 YEARS...!

BAM

FOR 2 YEARS!

SAY IT'S NOT TRUE!

TELL ME IT'S A PUT-UP JOB!

MIGUEL.

YOU SWORE YOU WERE MEXICAN.

MIGUEL.

JOSÉ FARIAS!

Hijodeputa
*You son of a bitch!

Jòdete!!
*Fuck you!!

PHILADELPHIA POLICE DEPARTME
CENTRAL DIVISION

I'M RAISED

I PITY YOU, MIGUEL BARRAGAN.

BY A DEVIL--

MY NAME IS JAKE SILLS, A POLICEMAN.

JOSÉ FARÍAS IS...

A FAKE NAME.

Te voy *I'm...

CLATTER

I'm going to kill you!!

AFTER CASAS LOST THE DELAWARE REGION,

THE CUBAN FAMILIA ALONZO TOOK IT OVER.

AND YOU GOT CONNECTION WITH'EM.

WHACK

THUD

YOU'RE NOT JOSÉ!

...

GRAB

YOU'RE NOT HIM!

SLIP

M-AAAAAARGH!

I'LL KILL YOU!

CLATTER

AAAH

GIVE HIM BACK!

DAMN IT.

...HAA.

YOU'VE DONE WELL.

clatter

MY DEAR, MIGUEL.

INVEST-IGATOR SILLS.

HEY.

YOU FINALLY GOT A HOLD OF ALONZO'S TAIL.

THE RAIDS ON CASAS TURF A YEAR AGO WERE THANKS TO YOU AS WELL.

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD.

FATHER...

huh...

YOU GOT OLDER.

YES...

LET'S MAKE A DEAL.

FATHER...

GOOD JOB.

IF YOU PERSUADE HIM, HE'LL LISTEN TO YOU.

IF YOU CAN EXPOSE FAMILIA ALONZO, THEN WE CAN ARREST ALL THE AFFILIATED MEXICAN MAFIA, ONE AFTER ANOTHER.

MIGUEL'S MOTHER HAS A DEEP CONNECTION WITH ALONZO.

...

FATHER...

I'M COUNTING ON YOU.

AFTER MOTHER RAN AWAY, FATHER-

PUT ME IN AUNT'S CARE

AND CUT ALL TIES WITH ME.

IT SEEMED HE WAS REJECTING...

...MY MOTHER'S BLOOD THAT FLOWS IN ME.

OUT OF ALL CAREERS, YOU HAD TO CHOOSE THE POLICE.

I WON'T CAUSE YOU PROBLEMS.

DRUG DEPARTMENT? WHAT, WANNA GET PROMOTED?

I WANTED TO BECOME A DETECTIVE SOON.

SO I COULD PROVE TO MYSELF MY LEGITIMACY—

HEY, SILLS.

ASSISTANT INSPECTOR IS CALLING YOU.

...AND FOR THAT...

A SUBS-TITUTE? WHO THE HELL ARE YA?

WHAT'S WITH RITA?

GÓMEZ!

HAH?

BUT, MIGUEL, THAT'S...

THIS GUY IS RITA'S BROTHER SO...

HER FIANCÉ FOUND OUT SHE WAS SMUGGLING AND STABBED HER.

I'M JOSÉ. JOSÉ FARÍAS.

I'VE BROUGHT THE GOODS INSTEAD, BOSS MIGUEL.

...I'LL DO ANYTHING.

A RIGHTEOUS WHITE PERSON LIKE MY FATHER-

YOU CAN THINK OF THIS AS A TEST FOR PROMOTION.

GOOD LUCK AND DON'T BLOW YOUR COVER, SILLS.

AS PROOF OF THAT...

MY STO-MACH.

WHERE?

THEN

SPIT IT OUT AL-READY.

Cough

KICK

fall

BARRAGAN MADE DELAWARE HIS TERRITORY. HE'S ONE OF THE DEAL-ERS IN THE GROUP, AND CASAS IS HIS BOSS.

THAT WAS THE REASON WHY I WAS GIVEN THIS IMPOR-TANT ASSIGN-MENT.

MIGUEL IS THE SON OF CASAS'S MISTRESS, BUT HAS MIXED BLOOD

andale!

WHERE...

GAAH!

AHHH

I USED THAT TO GET IN. HE'S ALL ABOUT AP-PEARANCE BUT PRETTY WEAK ON THE INSIDE.

HE'S ASHAMED OF THE FACT HE'S NOT PURE MEXICAN

*T/N: HURRY!

Jesus!!

YOUR EYES ARE BLUE.

WHAT ARE YOU?

HAA

I'M MEXICAN!

...

ha...

ha...

cough cough cough cough

THAT'S... ALL.

COUNT IT.

WHERE THE FUCK IS THE SPINE-LESS MIGUEL NOW?!

REALLY, NOW.

hijole~ *Geez

cough GRACIAS, MIGUEL!

...AND YOU'LL BE THE DRIVER. GET IT?

WE'LL DO A JOB TO-MORROW...

screech

THUD

wow, haha.

Wai~

BONITO~ THAT WAS GREAT, NEWBIE!

I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED A HAND IN DEALING WITH THE GUARD.

WELL IT'S PRACTICALLY EMPTY. BUT THAT WAS A GOOD JOB. GREAT, REALLY GREAT!

LOOK, LOOK. IT'S A ROLEX, ROLEX, ROLEX~

click

RIGHT, GO...

beep ♪

SO, JUST GIVE ME THE BAG.

MEZ...

w-
w-
w-
wait!! just wait a minu-te.

GIVE ME THE BAG!

DON'T MOVE! GIVE ME THE GUNS.

CLANG

GÓMEZ!?

SQUEAK

bit

bit

!?

SHUT UP AND DRIVE!

SO...

HEY.

NEW GUY!

AH

AHA.

wobble

...I'LL GET RID OF THE BODY.

13M·4632

GRACIAS...

VROOM

ARE YOU UP?

OH, WELL,

THE TWO OF YOU MIGHT WORK OUT.

THE STOLEN GOODS WERE SEIZED BY THE POLICE, YOU BETTER REPORT THAT. AH, SHIT.

Don Tacos.

VROOM

FUCK, THAT'S WHY I SAID HYPED UP BRATS ARE POISON. I'M A GENTLEMAN.

HE'S LIKE...

THANKS FOR LETTING ME TAKE OVER, OFFICER GÓMEZ.

AAAAH, OUCH. YOU... HIT ME TWICE...

IS THE COLOUR OF YOUR SKIN THAT BIG OF A DEAL?

YOU HAVE NO CONFI-DENCE NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO.

YOU CAME BACK.

HEY, NEW GUY.

datter

datter

GOOD JOB.

WHAT A HALF-ASS.

NO WONDER YOU'RE BEING TREATED LIKE A BRAT ALL THE TIME.

ANYWAY, COME UP FOR A DRINK...

THAT SURE WAS SOME-THING.

THAT'S WHY YOU'RE FOOLING EVERYBODY WITH THAT KIND OF APPEARANCE.

YOU...

FUCK!!?

SHUT UP!

DON'T GET ALL HIGH AND MIGHTY JUST 'CAUSE YOU DID GOOD ONCE!

Vōdetē!!

*Fuck you!!

SINCE YOU'RE THE SAME SPECIES.

wee

woo

wee

woo

IS 23 ALREADY, BUT STILL ACTS LIKE A CHILD...

SUCH TERRIBLE TANTRUMS HE HAS.

BUT IT'S ALL DUE TO THE IRRITATION FROM MIXED BLOOD COMPLEX.

HE CAN ONLY BE IN THE GANG WHEN HE BECAME AN ADULT. IT'S SAD FOR HIM THAT FAMILY STILL REJECTS HIM.

MIGUEL...

STAY OUT-SIDE!

SLAM

MIGUEL WOULD BE...

YOU PLAY PLAY-STATION?

huff

RESIDENT EVIL?

YEAH, I HAVE IT.

HEY, NEW GUY.

"I MIGHT SPOIL YOU BUT I WON'T GIVE YOU THE SPOT" WAS HOW CASAS TURNED HIM DOWN...

munch

YOU KNOW HOW TO LAUNCH IT, RIGHT.

COME UP.

OH, I'LL PLAY.

A PRETTY DECENT YOUNG MAN IF IT WEREN'T FOR THE GANG.

AND THAT'S A PROBLEM.

BUT MY UNCLE ARMAND IS THE TRANSPORTER.

WELL, SMALL ARMS ARE NOT MY STUFF ANYWAY.

STARE

WAIT.

WHAT, WHY ARE YOU SORTING THIS OUT?

HUH, WHEN DID YOU TURN THIS INTO DATA?

MIGUEL.

LOOK AT THIS.

EVERY-TIME.

THE NUMBER'S CHANGED IN EACH TRANSIT.

HE'S PROBABLY SELLING THEM ON THE BLACK MARKET.

HUH?

Here ya go.

Gimme yaki-soba

THE NUMBERS ARE IMPORTANT.

THE NUMBER OF DELIVERED MAC 10S IS ODD.

FUCK!

slurp

SHIT.

TAKE ME FOR A FOOL.

slurp

YOU'RE BEING USED.

O...

OKAY.

WE'LL CHECK OUT THE NEXT TIME HE DELIVERS.

OTHERWISE YOU'LL BE BLAMED FOR THIS.

ARMAND, ARE YOU STILL A PETTY THIEF?

SORRY FOR THE TROUBLE, MIGUEL.

THIS REALLY SAVED ME.

YOU MEAN YOUR FA-MILY FI-NANCES?

IT'S 'CAUSE YOU DO THESE PETTY THINGS YOU HAVE NO UNDERLINGS ANY MORE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, MIGUEL?

SNAP

YOU SON OF A BITCH,

CASAS PROBABLY THINKS OF YOU A DISPOSABLE SINCE YOU HAVE NO INFLUENCE, AS IF I'D CARE ABOUT SOMEONE LIKE THAT

YOU GOOD-FOR-NOTHING IDIOT.

BAS-TARD!

YOU SKUNK BAG!

MIGUEL!?

WHAT? YOU'LL SHOOT ME? AS IF A KID LIKE YOU COULD DO THAT, HALF-BREAD!

SHUT UP! I'LL GET RID OF THIS SCUM!

MI-GUEL!

DON'T LET HIM PROVOKE YOU! IT'S TWO AGAINST ONE! LET'S TALK!

DROP THE GUN!

YOU TWO, CALM DOWN!

SHUT UP!

AR-MAND!

I'LL KILL YOU BEFO-RE YOU KNOW IT!

MIGUEL!

GO AHEAD AND TRY! CHIQUI-TO!

I'll fucking kill HIM!

SHUT UP JOSÉ! I'LL ERA-SE HIM!

GOOD JOB.

STOP WITH THE "MY BOY"....

hehe

BOSS.

Marvellous!! Lovely!

THAT WAS QUITE SOMETHING, MIGUEL.

AHAHA, YOU LOOK SATISFIED, MIGUEL.

WELL YOU BURNED ARMAND'S HAND.

TO AIM AT THE ARMS,

JUST LIKE A HITMAN! MY BOY.

BANG

DIE, CHI-QUI...

BANG

HE SPILLED EVERYTHING WHEN TORTURED...

HE EVEN KILLED OUR MEN AND LEAKED OUR INFORMATION.

THAT THIEVING CAT.

WHEN I NOTICED,

THAT'S CORRECT,

MIGUEL WILL TAKE OVER ARMAND'S SPOT...

YES.

BUT NOT IN MANAGEMENT...

YES...

THINGS THAT MIGUEL VALUED HIGHLY, I BEGAN TO VALUE THEM HIGHLY AS WELL...

We'd like to finish this before the New Year.

This is our bold venture!

I'm counting on you, Sills.

YEAH...

Can we get Casas as well?

NOT YET...

I'M AFRAID...

I KNOW...

All right. So

now he's in higher position,

should I prepare the inside deal?

YES, PLEASE...

OH,

OUTSIDE ON THE PHONE...

WHERE WERE YOU?

AH,

CLANK

OUTSIDE... I'LL SMACK YOU...

I HAVE A MOTHER COMPLEX.

I GET EMBARRASSED IF I'M OVERHEARD.

OH, YOUR FAMILY...

SORRY, IF THEY FIND OUT... ABOUT YOU TOO...

MIGUEL,

FORGET ABOUT IT. IT'S HER FAULT FOR PICKING A MAN WHO'D STAB HER FOR A FIANCÉ.

SHE'S OUT OF CRITICAL CONDITION, SO DON'T WORRY.

YOUR SISTER... IS SHE OK?

FOOLISH BOY.

SHE'S A JUNKY I BRIBED...

I WANT TO HELP YOU SO DON'T HOLD BACK.

IT'S MY FAULT YOUR FAMILY GOT INVOLVED...

DON'T GIVE ME THAT FACE WHEN YOU TALK TO ME--

COME ON!

DON'T GET ALL TEARY NOW. THANKS TO THE INCIDENT, I GET TO MEET YA.

...

...

AH-...

WELL, IF IT'S YOU WHO GOT THE PRAISE,

WHY DIDN'T YOU...

BRAG TO MY FATHER THAT YOU DID THE DEED?

HUH?

IT WOULD BE QUITE AN ACHIEVE-MENT.

THAT'D MAKE ME HAPPIER...

FA-
THER...

SO-
SORRY.

HUH!?

WHY!?

I'M NOT A
HOMO OR
ANYTHING,

BUT...

SOMEHOW...
ALL OF A
SUDDEN

I FEEL REALLY
HAPPY... THAT'S
ALL..

JUST LIKE
THAT...

THAT'S NOT...

!!!

FA-
THER...

slide

GOOD

blabbering

WELL, WE WERE DEFINITE-LY...

blabbering

YOU KNOW, BROTHERS.

IN A PREVIOUS LIFE WE WERE DEFINITELY BROTHERS IN A FAMILY.

LIKE BEST BUDDIES! THAT EXPLAINS IT, RIGHT?

THAT'S NOT IT,

MIGUEL.

I-...

Qué!?

?

blush

NO I'M..

NOT CRYING...

??

THIS SORT OF YEARNING IS COMMON ONLY TO

LOVERS.

!...

!!

WE'VE CROSSED THE LINE ON MY INVITATION.

AFTER 20 YEARS OF SOLITUDE MIGUEL'S TOUCH FELT SWEET...

IT WAS ME...

thump

swallow

gulp

SLURP

It's... my first time, so...

José

José José

My life...

mi vida...

tremble

ha

ha

ha

mi..

mi vida...

..WHO WAS LOVED.

BY THAT TIME I WAS ALREADY...

MIGUEL...

YOU SHOULD...

USE MY BLOOD

TO BECOME A PURE-BLOOD...

Ah
Ah
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
AH
AH
DON'T MOVE, THIS IS A ROBBERY!
INVOLVED TOO MUCH.
ah
ah
ah
Ha
thrust
thrust
thrust
thrust
thrust
Hmm
mm
gulp
thrust
shove
YOU'VE DONE WELL.
MIGUEL,
I'M PROUD OF YOU.
THAT'S MY SON.
THE POLICE DECIDED TO ABANDONED ME-
Coming.
Ah
SLURP
Haa
Coming.
Again..
Miguel
I'm coming...
Ah

I'M NOT A WHITE,

I'M NOT ANYONE

I'M NOT A COLORED;

FOR SUCH IMPURITY IN ME,

RIGHTEOUS OR LAWLESS;

I'M THE BLOOD AND
FLESH YOU DENY.

FATHER...

YES?

We'll raid them when the next big shipment arrives!

STILL 40,000 SHORT!

Make sure Casas will be there!

YOU WANNA DIE!

What are you saying!

SO ANNO-YING!

THAT'S FALSE INFO.

JOSÉ!

CASAS WON'T BE THERE!

FATHER...

Stamp

Duel

FATHER...

JOSÉ!

FATHER...

¡La nieve!!

ARE WE
YOUR
SONS?

"HANDS IN THE AIR!"

"THIS IS THE FBI!"

FBI

FBI

FBI

"JOSÉ?"

"JOSÉ?"

POLICE

"WHERE ARE YOU, JOSÉ?"

"JOSÉ?"

PHILADELPHIA POLICE

MIGUEL,

NOW I'M UNDER FBI SURVEIL-LANCE AS WELL.

BUT THANKS TO THIS I GOT MY OLD POST BACK.

THE CONDITIONS AREN'T THAT BAD.

PLEASE... COOPERATE...

EVEN IF ... IT'S ONLY YOU...

GÓMEZ'S

BODY...

AFTER THAT I WENT TO CHECK.

IT WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

IT WAS SPRING, RIGHT.

THE RIVER WAS SPARKLING AND IT WAS SOMEWHAT COLD.

I FELT LIKE IT DIDN'T MATTER ANY MORE...

BECAUSE I'D ALREADY

COME TO LOVE YOU...

I'LL ACCEPT THE DEAL.

SO, WHAT SHOULD I DO...?

MY FATHER, AN FBI INVESTIGATOR, DID NOT ISSUE ANY WARNING TO ME.

APPARENTLY THE INVESTIGATION AUTHORITY HAS BEEN TRANSFERRED TO FBI RIGHT AT THE BEGINNING.

THEIR ACTUAL TARGET IS NOT CASAS BUT THE CUBAN FAMILIA WHO HAS BUSINESS WITH HIM.

MY PERSONAL BEHAVIOUR DURING THE UNDERCOVER WAS DEEMED TO VIOLATE THE CODE OF CONDUCT, SO I DIDN'T GET PROMOTED TO DETECTIVE

ONE MONTH AFTER I REINSTATED MY POSITION, WHEN I WENT TO PATROL AN ABANDONED BUILDING UNDER MY SUPERIOR'S ORDER, I WAS DRUGGED AND RAPED BY SOMEONE.

THE WHEREABOUTS OF THE CONFISCATED GOODS I USED DURING THE INVESTIGATION SOMEHOW BECOME UNKNOWN.

EITHER THE JEWELS OR THE DRUGS ARE YET TO BE FOUND.

THE INSPECTORS BELIEVE I HAVE PUT THEM ON THE BLACK MARKET.

THEY'RE PERSISTENT IN PUSHING ME TO ADMIT THAT I'VE DONE IT.

FATHER TOLD ME NOTHING ABOUT, WHY I COULDN'T BECOME A DETECTIVE, BUT NAGS ME TO CONFESS...

rustle

A HUGE ARRIVAL. MADE IN AMSTERDAM. THE LAST 9 DIGITS-

THANK YOU, MIGUEL.

ONE YEAR LATER

HERE'S THE INFO.

MOTEL 24

SOMETIMES

WHEN I COME HOME A "PRESENT" IS WAITING FOR ME.

I'M

JOSÉ...

ANYHOW, WAS I ABANDONED ALONG WITH HIM?

JAKE...

JA...

JOSÉ...
JOSÉ...

RAISED BY A DEVIL.

mi vida…
(MY LIFE…)

ugh..

ha

ha

gah

ugh

MY DESTINY…

SHIT

FUCK.

"JOSÉ FARÍAS."

IT'S FINE IF YOU WANT TO KILL ME.

BUT I CAN'T.

MY

THE DEVIL WHO CARRIES MY NAME—

I WON'T LET YOU GO.

LIFE.

【 Mi Diablo / My devil 】

fin.